Bombay Gazette.

Wednesday, June, 25 181[illegible]

Number 1412.

[illegible] LOTTERY
[illegible] 1817.

Tickets in the above Lottery sold by MESS. FORBES and Co. entitled to Prizes, will be paid on application at their office on, or after, the 1st Proximo.

Due notice will be given of the arrival of Tickets in the second Class corresponding in number with those undrawn in the First Class.

Bombay, 25th June, 1117.

A CARD.

MR. EMANUEL CHARLES ANDERSON has the pleasure to notify to his Friends and the Public, that as the death of PESTONJEE BOMANJEE required his heirs to attend to his Estate of a multifarious nature, thereby occasioning the unavoidable retirement of DADABHOY PESTONJEE and MUNCHERJEE NOUROJEE (the Grand Sons of the late PESTONJEE BOMANJEE) from the Firm of ANDERSON and Company, the Partnership hitherto subsisting between them and EMANUEL CHARLES ANDERSON, has been dissolved on the 28th of May last by mutual consent, and that the business of the House has been from that period, and will, in future, be conducted by the remaining Partner EMANUEL CHARLES ANDERSON, under the Firm of

"ANDERSON and CO."

Bombay, 18th June, 1817.

Advertisement.

To be Sold

AT THE HOUSE

LATELY POSSESSED BY

General Jones,

Price 400 Rs.

A VERY FINE EUROPECOW with a CALF: both in good condition.

Bombay, 25th June, 1817.

Advertisement.

TO BE SOLD

for ready money

The following new Books.

Childe Harold 3d Canto,	3 Rs.
The Prisoner of Chillon,	3 Do.
13th No. of the Quarterly Review,	3 Do.
Tales of My Land Lord,	18 Do.
Warden's late work.	7 Do.

Inquire of RAGOBA DAMULJEE, Sheriff's Purvoe.

Bombay, 25th June 1817.

Advertisement

For Sale

IN MEADOW'S STREET,

Excellent water of Cologne.

Ladies and Gentlemen's French shoes.

Ladies French Gloves.

Elegant work baskets for Ladies.

ALSO.

THREE NEW BOATS, between 17 and 19 feet long.

Bombay, 25th June, 1817.

BOMBAY.

BIRTHS.—At Byculla, on Saturday the 14th Inst. the Lady of R. T. Goodwin Esq. C. S. of a Son.

On Saturday evening the 14th Instant, the Lady of John Best Esq. C. S. of a Son.

On Tuesday the 17th Inst. at Hope Hall, the Lady of Charles Grant Esq. of a Son.

Poetry.

INDECISION;

OR,

THE CHANCELLOR AND THE POINTER.

EVILS as many, and as great belong
To judging slowly, as to judging wrong,

A Chancellor, who, in every case,
He judged, with sad and solemn face,
Doubts upon endless doubts renewed,
As fast as each could be subdued,
Fatigued at length with noise and brawl,
Left, for a time, the wrangling hall,
To taste the joys of calm retreat,
With spousy at his country seat—
Tho' tittering scandal did declare,
No calm could be, if she were there.

My Lord, one fine September's morning,
Receiv'd his prudent Lady's warning,
(The larder was than usual thinner,)
To shoot some partridges for dinner.

Behold him now the fields o'er stride,
With Tray and Sancho at his side,
The Pointers, with unvaried pace,
Did many a close and common trace,
In ev'ry line of subdivision,
With mathematical precision.
My Lord fagged on with toil and pain,
For many a weary hour in vain;
At length, to compensate his trouble,
They found a covey in the stubble.
With wary step, near and more near
Advanced, by slow degrees, the Peer,
And gained at length his proper station,
Prepared for death and desolation.
The whirring covey upwards flew,
Full in the learned sportsman's view,
Who straight began a deep dispute
Within himself, which bird to shoot—
He paus'd—for doubts o'erwhelmed his mind—
The dogs supposed their master blind—
The birds in different ways divided,
And—left the Chanc'llor undecided.

"Friend Tray," quoth Sancho, in derision,
"Behold this Master of Decision;
Would'st take this man of doubts and flaws
For an expounder of the laws—
An arbiter of quibble mooters?
Good Heav'n defend his Lordship's suitors!
Justice, this once, doth well repay
To him, the fruits of his delay,
For see the vacillating sinner
Has spoilt his sport, and lost his dinner."

TO MISS EYRE.

Ah, hapless Maid, thy falling *stock*
Of Beauty hath sustain'd a shock,
Which makes its value cheaper far;
For now, alas! 'tis under *Par*.

FROM MISS EYRE.

Still under *Par* may I be rated,
In Nuptial bliss *consolidated*!

Such consolation Fate may send,
And ne'er declare a *Dividend*.

When maiden EYRE
Preferr'd her prayer
To Heav'n, relief to gain
Three words alone
Her wants made known
"PARR-*donnez moi*.

The Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, 25th JUNE, 1817.

As the next budget of intelligence, from Europe, cannot fail to prove otherwise than highly interesting and important, we are looking forward, with the utmost anxiety, to the arrival of the next dispatch, overland; since we are inclined to believe it will bring us later accounts than any which are likely to be brought by the Bombay Merchant. H. M. Frigate, Towey, & the Duncan, Country Ship, may, as we hear, be daily looked for from the Gulph.

Being in possession of a fuller report of Earl Grey's speech than has, as yet, been published, at this Presidency, we give it, in our paper, of to-day; and as the *British Press*, the Journal from which we have taken it, is said to be devoted to the interests of his Lordship, it is more than probable, that his sentiments have been faithfully reported.

The Madras Courier, of the 10th instant, reached us on Sunday; but as it is nearly filled with the news, first published at this Presidency, and as it contains nothing interesting beyond it, we abstain from regiving any of its contents. The Hibernia, tho' she left England on the 28th of January, had not arrived.

We refer our readers to an interesting and able article which will be found in one of our subsequent columns under the head of *Irish Eloquence*.

English Extracts.

MISS SEWARD'S ENIGMA.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

SIR,—The Rebus which has lately appeared in the Morning Post, as the production of Miss Seward, is not only incorrect, but cannot, in the course of nature, be from that Lady's pen. The true copy is to be found in the Gentleman's Magazine of March, 1757, under the title of a "Rebus by a Noble Lord;" and as Miss S. was born in 1747, it is hardly to be supposed that she could have written such a composition at the early age of ten years. The Editor of the Post has not apprized us of this; but the information, [illegible]t, was *too accurate* to attract his notice. [illegible]ays been considered as an unmeaning [illegible]he small wits that indulge in such

I am, Sir, &c.

(FROM THE CHRONICLE.)

We hear that the Prince Regent is very indignant at the name of *Rotten Row* having been generally given to Nash's new lane.

The travelling carriage with which the Prince Regent accommodated the Grand Duke Nicholas, broke down, so often, upon the road, that it was the observation it must have been made by the present cabinet, it was so badly put together.

We are gratified by reading in the London Gazette of the appointment of an *Aurist Extraordinary* to His Royal Highness the Prince Regent as we hope that the ears of His Royal Highness will be sufficiently open to the complaints of his loyal and suffering people.

The London Daily Newspapers.—(From the *Journal de Paris.*)—One of the Journals of the South of Germany gives the following account of the London Newspapers:—"*The Times* is the Journal of the Wellesley party; it is in opposition to the Ministers, who do not want the Marquis of Wellesley; it is also with the Foxites. The *Morning Chronicle* is devoted to the Foxites; and the *British Press* supports the cause of Lord Grenville and his adherents. The *Morning Herald* is the Journal of the Regent's Palace (Carlton-house). The Editor of the *Ledger* writes in the republican style, but his intelligence is only addressed to merchants. The Editors of the *Day* and *Advertiser* only write for mechanics; they copy the other Journals. The *Morning Post*, which was formerly a Ministerial Journal, is no longer employed by the Government; the Editor exclaims against them: nevertheless, no party seeks to gain him. The *Courier* and the *Sun* are the Ministerial Papers. The *Star* writes for the barracks; the *Traveller* for mercantile riders; and the *Statesman* for the very lowest class of the people, and the most furious democrats."

There are two things peculiar to Cromer: one is, that the sun is seen for a considerable time in the summer to rise from the sea, and to set therein on the same day, which cannot be seen in any other place in England, and only for about two or three miles at and near Cromer; the other is, that to steer due north from Cromer, there is no land between it and the ice near the Pole, and therefore the north wind blows directly from the Frozen Ocean, and sweeps over nothing but the sea; which, perhaps, renders the air, in a fine season, particularly bracing and salubrious.

No town residence has yet been procured for the Princess Charlotte and Prince Leopold; the objection raised to Cumberland House, used for offices for the Board of Ordinance, is the expense of the necessary alterations.

A Sunday paper states, that, on the dissolution of the present Parliament, it is understood Mr. Curran will offer himself as one of the candidates for Westminster. We have all proper respect for Mr. Curran's talents, though his oratory is not much to our taste, and we dare say that his integrity is unexceptionable; but we should think that England is not so destitute of native talents and native integrity, as to make it necessary for one of its principal cities to apply to this gentleman to become its representative. Surely the prophet is not disregarded in his own country; and would it not be more consistent with his patriotism to represent an Irish county or an Irish city?—*Times.*

The bankers at Newcastle, Leicester, and some other places, have, it is said, refused to undertake the business of delivering the new coin in exchange for the old.

Paris papers of Wednesday and Thursday last have been received. The organization of the Chamber of Deputies may now be considered as definitively arranged. The law of Elections decided that the Members should be chosen immediately by electors paying 300 francs in taxes: and the King has by an *Ordinance* prescribed that the Chamber shall be renewed, not by dissolution, as in this country, but by one-fifth going out annually. The Chamber of Deputies have already been casting lots to ascertain which should go first, and which in succession. The Baron Pasquier, in consequence of being appointed Keeper of the Seals and Minister of Justice, vacates the Chair of the Chamber, and on Wednesday five Candidates were chosen, out of whom the King is to appoint the new President. Those elected are, M. M. de Serre, Ravez, Faget de Baure, Bellart, and Royer Collard. The Report on the Budget was to be made on Friday, and in eight days the debate on it is to

commence, The Journals are nearly filled with details of religious ceremonies observed on the anniversary of the death of Louis XVI. together with those of the exhumation and reinterment of the remains of different Kings of France, which had been disturbed and removed by the Revolutionists. It is a decisive proof of the in firm state of the King's health, that his Majesty did not join at all in the ceremonial, but had a service performed in his apartments.

A Flanders Mail arrived this morning. The letters from Brussels state that there have been some very warm debates in a Secret Committee of the Legislature of the Netherlands. It appears that the subject under discussion was the high price of corn.

The German Papers announce that the Americans have obtained from the King of Naples, the cession of the little island of Lampedosa, in the Mediterranean.—Letters from Naples contain the same intelligence, and add, that they mean to make it a naval station for six sail of the line. But an Englishman, who had purchased nearly the whole island, is said to have remonstrated against the cession to the Americans.

MADRID, *Jan.* 9.—The Government seems busy in sending off reinforcements to our different colonies threatened by the insurgents: we believe that, generally speaking, the cause of the mother country is far from being desperate; but the Ministry affect to publish nothing without official dispatches. It is certain, that both in South America, and in Mexico, constant jeaousies among the insurgent Chiefs nearly paralyze their efforts; and the capitals are all defended by firm and vigorous governors. The insurrection devours itself. Artigas on the river Plate, does not choose to fight under the colours of Government, and the Portuguese and Buenos Ayres troops take advantage of these divisions to extend their enterprises. A crowd of foreign adventurers flock to the Insurgents, of whose manners they are ignorant, and who only receive to expose them to the first fire. They cannot agree together; what can foreigners hope who do not understand even the language?

The *Thomas* packet, Capt Clear, arrived yesterday from Dieppe. The Capt. gives a melancholy account of the situation of affairs in Normandy. In several of the towns, the national guards have considerable difficulty in restraining the populace from plundering the shops of flour and bread. The irregularity of the supply of these articles is severely felt at Dieppe.

The Rioters.—Among the obscure offenders pronounced guilty is *Cashman* the sailor. This poor creature just before the Riots took place, did to our knowledge most humbly petition the Admiralty that his case might be inquired into. He claimed remuneration for wounds received in battle, but of which he could not obtain a certificate from his Officers, as they were absent from England. He declared at that time, that he could get no employment having been discharged the service as diseased, and that in fact he was incapable of hard labour, owing to the hurts he had received in the King's service, into which, by the bye, he had been *impressed*. He was told at the Admiralty, that nothing could be done without the certificate of his Officers; which certificate, he observed it was not in his power to obtain, for they were abroad. His appearance at the time corroborated the statement he made of his forlorn and wretched condition: and we verily believe that the poor creature was driven to the commission of the capital offence of which he was found guilty, by want and despair.—*Examiner.*

A number of *minor* arrangements have been made in the Public Offices, by reducing the Junior Clerks, and superannuating others, which at least have the *appearance* of economy. We say *appearance*, for, in several instances, particularly in the Lord Steward's Office, the reduction of the number of Clerks is an additional expence to the Public. Four of the Senior Clerks have retired with their full salaries, which amount to nearly 3000*l*s. a year, while two persons have been added to the Establishment at salaries of 300*l*s. and 150*l*s. each,—Among the dismissed Clerks is *Gen.* John Jenkinson, the first *under* Clerk of the Household, with an allowance of 610*l*s. per annum during his life!—No fewer than 20 additional Clerks have been dismissed from the Commissariat Office in the course of the present month. Surely so great a saving of the public money (for none of them had less than 100*l*s. a year,) must put an end to the *Jacobinical* clamour about Mr. Herries's retired allowance, which is only 1300*l*s. a year! It is not generally known that the office of Receiver-General of the Alienation Office; with a salary of only 160*l*s. is held by no less a personage than the Right Hon. George Canning! As the whole of the business is executed by Deputy, surely this miserable *sinecure*, if it is to be kept up, ought to be given to some superannuated Clerk in *lieu* of a *pension*.—We can only account for it being held for so many years by a character so highly distinguished as Mr. Canning, that the *perquisites* of the place are much more valuable than the *salary*.—*Chronicle.*

Delegates for Reform.—Another Meeting of the Delegates for Parliamentary Reform was held on Thursday the 3d. at the Crown & Anchor Tavern, Strand. The names of the delegates being called over, Major Cartwright was requested to take the chair at one o'clock. The Major then went over all the old topics of reform, and the result was the passing, by acclamation, all the resolutions, beginning as follows:—

That the fatal year 1694 brought forth those twin pests of our injured country, a law for long Parliaments, and the funding system; for in that year the triennial bill was passed, the first million of debt, called national, was borrowed, and the Bank Charter was granted; whence it is manifest, that so long as our law, for more than 1,200 years, was a stranger to Parliaments of a duration exceding one year, our land was a stranger to the curse of a debt and of a taxation to defray the interest of that debt, which taxation has in the end become a merciless scourge.

That the right to Annual Parliaments does not stand alone on their constitutional antiquity and long continuance, but on a demonstration of their being essential to legal inheritance and political liberty, &c.

On Friday the Lord Chancellor heard counsel in his private room, Westminster-hall, in the case of Shelly, &c. v. Westbrook. The object of the plaintiffs was to deprive the defendant of the guardianship of his child, on the ground of his having written a book called *Queen Mab*, which denied that there was a Messiah. On the part of the defendant it was urged, that the book was merely written for his own amusement, without any intention of publishing it. The Lord Chancellor postponed his decision.

Riots in Scotland.—On Monday week about 1,000 poor people of one of the out parishes of Glasgow waited on their Minister requesting parish aid. They were informed, that steps had been taken to settle the question of assessment; and it was thought that every thing had terminated quietly. Some cavalry had been under arms to preserve the peace, but their services were not needed. The crowd, however, after quitting the place of assemblage, fell in with a police-officer conducting two prisoners to Bridewell, and rescued one of the prisoners. On Saturday there was some tumult at Dumfries. There was a short supply of oatmeal in the market, while the people who were wanting to buy, saw large quantities shipping to be sent elsewhere. The mob instantly seized several cart loads and carried them to market. They also seized a quantity they found on the quay and at the mills in the neighbourhood, which they also brought to the market, where some were sold to those who wished to purchase. The Magistrates instantly swore in a number of constables—order was in a short time restored, and several of the rioters were secured and sent to jail, but not till the militia had to charge the mob. The efforts of 200 constables to restore order was unavailing.

Third Meeting of the Reform Delegates.

On Monday, the 27th at one o'clock, a meeting of the Delegates, from various parts of the country, deputed to confer on the subject of an immediate Radical Reform in Parliament, took place at the King's Arms Tavern, Palace-yard. There were upwards of 30 Delegates present, who represented one hundred and ninety towns throughout the kingdom.

Major Cartwright was called to the Chair, and Mr. Cleary was requested to act as Secretary to the Meeting as on a former occasion.

Mr. Cleary, as a preliminary step to their proceedings, read the Resolutions which were passed at the last Meeting, and which were now unanimously approved.

Mr. Hunt then addressed the Meeting as follows: Mr. Chairman and brother Delegates, I take the liberty of obtruding on your attention for one or two minutes, merely to recal to your recollection what have been our proceedings since we met, how we have conducted those proceedings, and how they have been terminated. It strikes me, that we were sent here for the purpose of deliberating, discussing, and deciding on the best course which it may be proper to pursue for obtaining that great and important object, a Parliamentary Reform. We have met in pursuance of our instructions; we have deliberated in a dispassionate manner; we have discussed the principles of Reform, and we have done so with temper and calmness. Of those who were assembled, all were unanimous in favour of annual Parliaments; all were unanimous for extending the elective franchise: and for election by ballot, although a perfect unanimity did not prevail, yet the balance was in favour of that proposition, and it was carried by a great majority. Those who differed in opinion with the majority, it is with great pleasure I state, afterwards gave their assent to the resolutions which were passed, it cannot therefore be said that we met as a disorderly crew, or that we had fallen out with each other. Some of the public papers have endeavoured to make it appear, that there was a disunion between Mr. Cobbett and myself; but I appeal to all who are present, whether there was the least difference between us; (*no, no,* from every mouth); and whether we did not most cordially agree on the great and important principles which we met to support. (Loud cries of *Yes.*)——Having now done all that we were deputed to do—having done all the good we can do—I do not see any advantage that can be derived from our continuing any longer to assemble together. It is my opinion, in this view of the subject, this meeting should be dissolved. I have been instrumental in calling a meeting, which will take place in Spa-fields on the second Monday after the meeting of Parliament. The object of the meeting on that day, will be to consider of a petition to be presented to the House of Lords; and I have no doubt such will be the determination of the very numerous assemblage which will take place. Before I sit down, I shall take the liberty of stating, that I have seen the Bristol delegate, who has received another letter from Bristol. At the former meeting, my friend brought up a petition from thence, signed by 13,311 names; and from the letter to which I have alluded, it appears, that additional signatures, to the amount of 7,420 have since been received, making a total of 20,731! And this, too, from a city in which the meeting at which I was present was described as consisting of only 40 or 50 boys, and from which it is said I was hissed! (*Hear, hear.*) Mr. Hunt then moved a Resolution for the final dissolution of the Meeting; which was opposed by the Rev. Mr. Harris, delegate for Edinburgh and Paisley, but which was finally carried.

LONDON.—TUESDAY, 28TH.

Accounts have reached Lloyd's, that the Tay sloop of war, with two millions of dollars on board, was lost off Campeachy. So says a Baltimore Paper of the 27th December; but we doubt the fact. No insurance has been effected upon her at Lloyds.

Government is far from being satisfied with Portugal and Spain, on points connected with the Slave Trade. The £300,000 voted by Parliament for claims on this country, in which the abolition of the Slave Trade on the part of Portugal was considered and indemnified has in consequence not yet been paid.

The coinage of the new silver money proceeds with great rapidity, the workmen being occupied day and night in the Mint; they are divided into gangs or parties, and relieve each other every 12 hours. A gold coinage is likewise going on, to the amount it is said, of 11 or 12 millions, and it is calculated that between three and four years will elapse before its completion.

There was much interest excited in the City, on Friday by a rumour that Government had been ordering information as to the duties on timber from the North of Europe, the quantity of vessels employed, the number of seamen, and also investigating the state of the intercourse with our North American Colonies as to the supply of timber: at present the duties on imports from Norway, Prussia, &c. are prohibitory; from British America timber is imported free of any duty. The merchants employed in the latter traffic, the ship-owners of the City, took alarm at the reported investigation, anticipating that Government had in contemplation either greatly to reduce the duties on timber from Europe, or to impose a duty on the imports from Canada and the other British settlements.—The report produced a great sensation: we do not, however, vouch for the truth of the rumour that such an investigation is going forward.—*Courier.*

Extract of a letter from Madrid of the 9th instant:—"The distress in this capital is unprecedented. The public treasury is exhausted.—There is a report that Government intend reducing the maximum of military pay to a dollar a day. At the same time the Monks suffer nothing, and the Jesuit novices, of whom there are already 30 here, are ordered to receive each a dollar a day. These same friars procured the extinction of the establishment of the church of St. Isidore, and have secured the emoluments for themselves. In this church the remains of the martyred patriots of the 2d of May, 1808, are deposited. Who could have anticipated that this order would have been received to guard their ashes, or that their blood should have been shed to bring about such a result! the cold here is terrible.

BRUSSELS, *Jan.* 20.—"The reports from Cambray say that many Austrian, Russian and Prussian Generals are gone to Paris to join the Duke of Wellington; all seem to announce that his Grace will remain there some time and that the important negociations are going on respecting the delay in paying the contributions, and perhaps also the diminution of the Army of Occupation, if the Allies consent to it. Hitherto, however, no change in the positions has taken place. Lord Wellington's absence, keeps up a very active correspondence with the Field-Marshal. Couriers arrive and depart almost daily.

Simpson's Salisbury Gazette,—Jan. 30.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—JAN. 29TH.

The Address having been read by the LORD CHANCELLOR—

Earl GREY rose and said, before he proceeded to consider those parts of the Speech of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and those portions of the Speeches of the Noble Mover and Seconder of the Address now read from the Throne, on which it would be his painful duty to express sentiments very different from those offered by them to their Lordships, he meant shortly to advert to those subjects, with respect to which they had truly anticipated, that no dissentient opinion, no discordant feeling, could possibly exist. And, first of all, he begged to state to their Lordships, that he never concurred more heartily or more entirely, in any point whatever, than he did in all that had been said by the Noble Mover and Seconder, respecting the recent achievement at Algiers. He perfectly coincided in the just tribute that had been paid to the skill, enterprise, perseverance, and courage, of the great Naval Commander who had directed the expedition against Algiers—and he was equally ready to acknowledge the bravery, firmness, and resolution, which distinguished the officers and seamen who were placed under his command. Having said thus much with respect to the expedition itself—rejoicing, as he did, in this accession to the glory of the British name—rejoicing, as he did, more particularly, in this brilliant accession of glory to that branch of the service, to which Englishmen were accustomed to look with sentiments of peculiar favour, as the natural defence of their country—still, contemplating the empire, pressed and overloaded as it was with debt and taxation, his Lordship could not help feeling considerable regret, that any circumstance should have occurred, to render it necessary to add even the smallest amount to those already almost insurmountable burdens under which the people groaned. Here it might be proper to state, that, while he felt this regret most sensibly, he also felt some doubt as to any permanent security or advantage that had been obtained by the expedition; but he would be understood, not to detract, in any degree whatever, from the merits of the persons employed on that service—for them he cheerfully gave his vote—to them the best thanks of the country were due. The Noble Mover and Seconder had next adverted to another war, which had, a short time since, been concluded. He meant the war with the Nepaulese States. Here again, as far as the Commander, the officers, and soldiers, employed in the hostilities, which then unfortunately existed in India, were concerned, his Lordship paid them the sincere tribute of his thanks. But he thought it was a little too much to ask of their Lordships, on that day, to express their opinion (if any opinion were to be expressed, and, from the wording of the Speech, such an opinion seemed to be called for) as to the cause or necessity of those hostilities, on which, as far as he was instructed, no information had been laid before the House. He, certainly, for one, was in a great degree ignorant of the whole merits of the transactions in which those hostilities originated—and, therefore, with respect to them, it was impossible that he could give an opinion. It was with considerable surprise (arguing from such casual information as he had obtained on this subject) that his Lordship had observed the Nepaul war and the termination of those hostilities introduced into the Speech, in terms precisely similar to those in which, on a former occasion, they had been called on to express their thanks, on the conclusion of a war, the most momentous and the most dangerous that had ever broke out in India—a war which ended in the taking of Seringapatam, & in the destruction of the most formidable Power we ever had to contend with in the East.—(*Hear, hear.*)—Whatever might have been the merits of the persons engaged in the late transactions of the Nepaul war, he necessarily felt much astonishment, to see that contest, and the circumstances which gave rise to it, noticed in the same manner in which a struggle so much more important had formerly been alluded to. Laving these subjects out of the question, he now proceeded to another, on which he was so fortunate as to agree with the Noble Lords. They had expressed, in unison with the Speech, their satisfaction at the prospect which was held out to the country of the continuance of peace. No person could be more rejoiced than he was, at any assurance of this kind; but, perhaps, he might entertain considerable doubts as to the policy of those arrangements which had been made by the Executive Government—and on which the preservation of that peace so eminently depended. (*Hear.*)—This was a subject much too large for immediate discussion, but much too interesting to be passed over in the present Session without due investigation. His Lordship imagined, from what had reached him through the ordinary sources of intelligence, that some communication would have been made to the House, by which that most important matter would be brought under their consideration. But he would now state an opinion, which he had not an opportunity of offering last year, when those negociations were on foot, which ended in the peace then concluded, and led to the arrangements he adverted to—an opinion which he would have expressed had he been present at any discussion in which he could have introduced it:—He placed no confidence in the assurances given to them from the Throne, or contained in the speeches of the Noble Lords who moved and seconded the Address on this occasion; on the contrary, he entertained considerable fears and apprehensions, that the policy which had been pursued by his Majesty's Government would be attended with consequences most unfavourable, most unpropitious, and most dangerous, to the future peace and security of this country and of Europe,—(*Hear, hear.*)—He believed, that the arrangements concluded had been equally adverse to the interest, the rights, and the independence of particular nations—that they were opposed to all wisdom, policy, and justice—that they were subversive of the principles by which the balance of power in Europe had formerly been preserved—that they were at variance with, and destructive of, the grounds on which England entered into the contest—that they were mischievous to the character of the forces employed to support the Government of France—and that they were most dangerous to the security of the British Constitution!—(*Hear, hear, hear.*)—Without securing one British principle—without securing one British right—this had been done. With respect to those Governments, to forward whose schemes of ambition and aggrandisement we had sacrificed the rights of all lesser Powers—at whose conduct we had most shamefully winked and connived—we now stood, ourselves, objects of suspicion and distrust. They hated us for our prosperity—they looked with jealousy on our commercial greatness—and they were ready to make war on it, by proscription and prohibition, equal almost to those imposed by Napoleon himself.—(*Hear, hear.*)—He was now stating what appeared to him to be the fact. Those, he believed, were the feelings of many Foreign Governments with reference to Great Britain, and those feelings were answered by the sentiments of the people governed, who were led to believe that their rights and independence had been sacrificed. Having been called on to assert the liberties of Europe against the ambition of France—having exerted themselves successfully in the contest—that spirit, which spurned at the idea of tyranny, was no longer considered compatible with the safety of some of those Governments that had been protected by it—it was, therefore, put down by force, and every obloquy was directed against this country, as that which had the chief honour of having given birth to it. Such, he believed, was the true character of the policy they had adopted—a policy which already threatened the most disastrous consequences: With respect to France, we had only two courses to pursue. By adhering firmly to the declaration on which they sat out, Ministers might have conciliated the good will and kind feeling of that powerful people. By abstaining from any interference with their internal affairs, after that Government, against which they stated the British power to be alone directed, had been destroyed, they would have effectually secured the confidence of the French nation. This they might have done. It was consistent with their declaration—it was consistent with wisdom and justice—and, therefore, it was consistent with sound & liberal policy.—(*Hear, hear.*)—This was the course which he would have preferred. But, if that were forbidden by the character of the people of France—or by the feeling that the seeds of disorder and danger were deeply planted in that unhappy country—or by a recollection of the difficulties that had been narrowly escaped—if, considering any of these points, the Allies conceived themselves to be absolved from what they had before declared, and having unsheathed the sword and conquered, they were determined to take for themselves those securities which their national rights required—in that case, the course that should have been pursued was equally clear! That course was to reduce the power of France in such a degree, that, whatever the character of their Government might be, their strength should be so impaired, that Europe might look on their exertions without apprehension or fear of danger. Ministers had taken neither of these courses—but they had adopted a third line of policy—and called forth the resources of England to support the new Government of France.—(*Hear, hear.*)—The consequence, at present, therefore, was, that without reducing the power of that great concentrated empire, they had encouraged the animosity of the

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French people, which was every day increasing—and the future consequences would probably be, that, having supported the existing Government of France by such means, that Government would, at no very distant day, in order to secure the foundation of the Throne, in order to satisfy the hatred of the people, in order to consolidate the French Empire—go to war with this country, through whose means that power had been obtained.—(*Hear, hear.*)—If there were any thing that could prevent the continuance of peace, for any length of time (which was almost impossible), it was the course the Noble Lords had adopted. Such was the opinion he entertained on this point, on which the Noble Lords, in moving and seconding the Address, had dwelt with so much sanguine feeling. Other opportunities would occur, and other means of discussing the evidence and the facts connected with this system. Those opportunities must arise from communications made by the Executive Government, in consequence of the changes which were said to have taken place as to the amount of the army to be employed in France and the terms on which they were in future to be maintained. He was most anxious to have information on these points—and he wished, more especially, to know, whether in future any part of the burden of supporting our Army in France was to rest on the people of this country? Having thus expressed his opinion on this part of the Address, he should now proceed to that topic, which was the most important, and on which a great variety of sentiment prevailed. He meant the present melancholy situation of the country—a situation acknowledged by the Noble Lords opposite to be one of a very critical and delicate nature—a situation for which he certainly could find no parallel in the history of this country.—(*Hear, hear.*)—The Noble Mover and Seconder had told their Lordships, as the Speech had told them, and as his Majesty's Ministers had told them frequently, on former occasions, that they had good reason to hope, that this distress was of a temporary nature—and that the energies of the country, combined with the resources it possessed—its capital, industry, and skill—would overcome the existing difficulties, which would be followed by a new æra of increased prosperity and happiness. Whether this were a correct view of the case or not, it was one so perfectly in unison with every man's feeling, either as a Member of the Legislative Body, or of a great community, that the universal wish must be, that it should prove true.—(*Hear, hear.*)—But, he conceived, they should ill discharge their duty to the country, if they were confidently to rely on such a hope as that held out by the Noble Mover and Seconder, or by his Majesty's Ministers, who had better opportunities of examining the situation of the empire, than those Noble Lords could possibly have. If they were to rely on such a hope, without examining the foundation on which it rested, they would be guilty of a dereliction, and very serious one, of their duty. If they sent forth a belief, that the distress was temporary, as a mode calculated to encourage the people in that line of forbearance and patience, which the Noble Lords had most justly panegyrised, it could only operate for a very confined period. If the distress were temporary, examination would be useful, in order to point out by what means the resources of the country could be improved, and to render the duration of the evil as short as possible. If, as he much apprehended, it had its root and origin, in causes much deeper, and would produce effects much greater than the Noble Lords expected, then this examination and inquiry were more imperatively necessary, in order to avert that ruin, which, if the causes of the evil were not explored, would be precipitated on the country. That the distress was extensive, beyond all precedent, admitted not of doubt. Never was there known such a derangement of property—such a confusion in all branches of society—manufacturing, commercial, agricultural! That such distresses had not arisen from a number of concurrent causes, but from one or two isolated points, could not be supposed. The proposition, that part of those causes might be of a temporary nature, and therefore, that they might derive some alleviation from a state of peace, he was not only not able to deny, but he was anxious to entertain and support. At the same time that he admitted this, he must state, that he believed the causes of this distress to lie more remote from the surface, and to be more permanent in their nature, than the Noble Lords opposite were willing to allow—and that a pressure so severe, a taxation so intolerable, affecting, in all its branches, every interest of the State, never was known at the termination of other wars.—The Noble Lord, who opened the debate, said, that similar distress had been experienced at the conclusion of former wars—(*Hear, hear, hear.*)—He (Earl Grey) asked the Noble Lord at what period of preceding wars he could point out such an accumulation of distress and misfortune as he had stated?—(*Hear, hear.*)—He had heard, that at the end of the American war, the distresses were as great as those which at present existed; and this was held out, as a matter of hope, because a period of national greatness and prosperity followed the close of that contest—and, therefore, they might now look for a similar æra of prosperity, abundance, and happiness! Those Noble Lords who recollected the end of the American war (he was not then in the deliberative Council of the Nation) must be convinced that the two periods were not at all like each other. Neither in degree, extent, character, symptoms, or cure, could there be stated any similarity between the distresses that occurred at the close of the American war, and those which the Legislature were now called on to provide for. That there were, at the former period, great distress, great difficulty, great pressure, he certainly admitted; but that distress was so much less than the present—it was so different in degree, character, cause, and effect, that it bore no sort of comparison with that which they now deplored.—(*Cries of Hear, hear.*)—In the first place, he demanded, was the whole population at that time, in the state in which it was at present? Were persons then perishing in the streets, in absolute want of food and clothing? Was the landed interest in the state in which they now saw it? Were the extent of taxation and the pressure of debt as enormous as they now were? If he were not altogether misinformed, the whole amount of taxation, at the end of the American war, was somewhere about 12,000,000*l.* The revenue was then perhaps a little deficient—it did not exactly meet the expenditure. But was a deficiency on 12,000,000*l.* the same thing as a deficiency on a sum of five time that amount? Was a trifling pressure on so small a revenue, in a country abounding in resources, to be compared with a defalcation in one, far advanced in taxation, and sinking under a load of debt? The person who would maintain this opinion, must also contend, that a single pound, placed on the back of a horse, already overloaded, would not oppress him more, than if the animal were only encumbered with a moderate burden. He must argue, that a drop of water poured into a vessel already full, would produce no more effect than if it were three parts empty. He must be of opinion, that the diseases of age are as easy to cure as those of infancy and youth. The proposition could not be maintained; and he would insist, that the very amount of the debt which the country laboured under, made a difference, which, in its circumstances and effects, was quite incalculable. However, supposed, if the distresses were the same now, at the end of the American war, that the remedy would be also the same. What, then, was the remedy? What was the system introduced, and what was the arrangement? The Noble Mover had observed, that the present evil was occasioned by a transition from a state of war to a state of peace. But he forgot that he was speaking after an interval of 12 months from the arrangement of 1815, and of nearly three years (with the exception of three months war), since the peace of 1814. What was the state of this country, then, in 1785? In addition to all the other distresses of that period, it must be observed, that, in 1783, the year immediately succeeding the war there was no fixed and settled Government. No less than three changes of Government took place in that year—and, between two of those changes, there was an interval of two months—during which there was not any Administration whatever. Consequently, throughout this period, no regular system or plan could be adopted to relieve the distress of the country. It was not until the year 1784, when Mr. Pitt came into Administration, that a system of relief could be laid down. What was the plan? Mr. Pitt came forward, and called for new taxes. He laid on additional taxes in 1784, and in 1785 he added others to them. In two years from the period of his coming into power (a period very little greater than had elapsed since our last arrangement), instead of stating, through the medium of the Speech from the Throne, as had been done that day, that there was a deficiency in the Revenue,—instead of having to announce, as the Noble Lord opposite must announce, when he came to consider the state of the finances that there was a growing deficiency in the produce of the taxes, as compared with preceding years—Mr. Pitt informed Parliament, that there was a growing surplus—and, in the April quarter alone, the increase was upwards of 1,800,000*l.* Did not these facts shew, that there was no similarity between the state of things in 1783 and 1816? The country, at the former period, possessed means it did not possess at present, and the prospect was, in every respect, infinitely more cheering. The commerce of the country soon began to rise; and, at the end of two years, it was very greatly enlarged. The remedy of the Minister of that time was, not only to lay on taxes to meet the regular expenditure of the country, but he also imposed surplus taxes to the amount of 1,000,000*l.* and afterwards of 1,200,000*l.* to meet the interest of the debt, which was even then considered an intolerable burden. If the cases were the same, would not Ministers come forward and say, they conceived it necessary to impose fresh taxes, and to form a sinking fund similar to that which Mr. Pitt had created?—(*Hear!*)—In 1786, 3 years subsequent to the conclusion of peace with America (and little more than that time had elapsed since the peace of 1814), the country enjoyed the full benefits of trade, commerce, and manufactures. The revenue was not only equal to the expenditure, but produced a surplus, which was converted into a provision for the national debt.—But was that the case at present? He had stated generally the distress which every man saw and felt, but, when he came to the Revenue, what could he say for it? The extra expenditure of the last year was upwards of thirty-five millions, and the Ways and Means to meet that expenditure amounted only to twenty millions, leaving upwards of fifteen millions unprovided for. How was this to be supplied? If there was not a positive deficiency, at least there was no surplus in the Consolidated Fund. It was announced in the Speech that the establishments of the country should be reduced as far as was consistent with the interests of the State, and with sound policy. That word sound policy was a favourite expression, often used and little understood; nor could he agree in the application of it, according to its true meaning, to any part of the conduct of his Majesty's Ministers. But what was the reduction that had taken place? Could the Noble Lords contend that a permanent Peace Establishment, reduced to the amount of 19 millions, exclusive of the Consolidated Fund, was a measure of wise retrenchment and sound policy? What was there to meet it?—was there any surplus? No; for taking the produce of the taxes for the last three or four years, it would be found that they were gradually decreasing; and he was convinced that if they took the whole of the Sinking Fund, and applied it to the existing necessities, there would still be a deficiency of three millions and a half. In addition to this, their Lordships should remember a circumstance not adverted to in the Speech, which he believed was in a great degree the cause of all the mischiefs we had to lament; he alluded to the paper circulation—a circulation which, during the last years of the war, was reduced at least 20 per cent, and was now suddenly raised again. This evil did not exist at the conclusion of the American war. He was on the Committee in which the subject of restricting the Bank from making cash payments was investigated, and he was one of those who opposed the adoption of such a measure. The evils resulting from it were not felt immediately; but when they were felt, we heard a new species of morality, proclaiming that it was a visitation of Providence, as if it was the peculiar care of Providence to encourage wars, and to sanction every thing that seemed necessary for their prosecution. The mischiefs of the system had risen to such a height in 1810, that no one could shut his eyes against them. The then Chancellor of the Exchequer felt, or seemed to feel, as far as could be collected from his acts, that there was an utter impossibility of adding any more to the taxation of the country. What followed?—a wise and necessary system of economy?—No; but a rash reliance on futurity to make those provisions which could not now be afforded. This went to encourage extravagance in States as well as individuals; yet, productive as it was of difficulties, the Speech had passed it over without notice, as if no means could be taken to restore the circulation to a prosperous and healthy state. One of the arguments relied on formerly, as accounting for the depreciation of the currency, was, the amount of the issues sent abroad. However, they had heard of a Loan, said to be negotiated among private individuals lately, which, according to this argument, must operate to aggravate the distress. It was represented, indeed, as not having been in any way encouraged by Government. But surely it was a subject of sufficient importance to be mentioned in the Speech. Its effects could not be doubtful. Whether the terms of the Loan were settled or not, he could not say; but Ministers, he thought, should have stated distinctly, that in case of any Loan to France, or to any Foreign Power, they would not give their assistance at any future time to protect those interests. Sir Robert Walpole had once brought a Bill into Parliament, to prevent the negociation of any Loan to Foreign Powers without license from the King. He thought that his Majesty's Ministers were bound to shew that they were not concerned in the transaction to which he alluded, by disclaiming it in that direct and positive way he had already mentioned. He would again ask the question, what did Ministers propose to do in the present situation of the country? He had stated the deficiency of the revenue—it could not be denied. By what means, then, was it their intention to remedy it? All he could collect from the Speech was, that they would contrive to do so without touching the Sinking Fund, or introducing new taxes. What, then, he would ask, was their plan? Did they mean to accomplish it by adding to the National Debt?—he hoped not. If their intention was to borrow, or issue Exchequer Bills, that could not be done without adding to the burdens of the people—(*Hear*)—it must operate in effect to create an addition to the debt, which, both in principal and interest, must be paid at some time or other. The Speech talked of reduction. He wished from his heart that he could give Ministers credit for their profession upon this subject; but he could not forget that they had made the same profession in the course of last year, and that after having made it, they came forward with an enormous peace-establishment, which they described as necessary to the safety of the country. They were then prepared—for he remembered the language correctly—they were prepared to discuss the establishment point by point, and article by article, and to defend it upon the ground of necessity. Now, again, they spoke of economy; but what retrenchment had their former profession produced?—None; on the contrary, they had persisted in a system which looked as if it was designed on purpose to irritate the country by the heedless profusion it exhibited. The fact was, that their Lordships and the other House of Parliament had an important duty imposed upon them. They must compel the Government to adopt a rigid and unsparing economy—(*Hear, hear*)—an economy founded not upon policy, but necessity—not upon the amount that Government may want, but upon that which the people could afford. If they could not afford the means to keep up establishments, the establishments must be cut down to their means.—(*Hear, hear.*)—The splendour of the Crown, so often alluded to, must not be displayed in the trappings and glitter of a Court, but must be proportioned to the exigencies of the country. They were not arrived at a situation in which it was no longer right to act upon vague notions. It was the duty of a Minister to look the situation full in the face, and it might be a painful task—it might impress his friends with discontent, and his enemies with triumph: but in defiance of all he should still persist in the great task of retrenchment. Though savings might be made from sources to which a great degree of public odium was now attached, he did not mean to hold out that any considerable relief could be derived from them. The principle of his objection against the continuance of such places was this, that every thing that could be spared ought to be spared. The people had a right to expect this, after the exemplary patience with which they had submitted to all the privations attendant upon the struggle. The Noble Lords had alluded to the late attempts to excite sedition. He was one of those who concurred in the Address voted upon that subject yesterday. No one could feel stronger indignation than he did at the commission of such outrages; they called for the censure of Parliament, and for legal proceedings. But though the offence, as it was committed, was inexcusable, he thought there was no strong ground for supposing that there was any criminal design against his Royal Highness's life. He objected strongly to the injustice of fixing upon any party an imputation so much to their disadvantage, merely because they entertained different political opinions. Nobody could be more obnoxious to the particular class he was now alluding to (the Parliamentary Reformists) than he was himself; no one was more frequently selected by them to bear the attacks of their censure and severity. Yet though his and their opinions were the very opposite of each other, he should not deal out the same uncharitable measure to them. He did not believe that there was any body of men desirous to overthrow the Constitution.—(*Hear, hear.*)—The existence of such a body he felt himself bound to deny; and therefore he hoped that no new laws would be introduced on that pretence, contrary to the nature and spirit of our Constitution. When the people of England ceased to interest themselves in the Government, the best security on which the nation could depend for the protection of their liberties, would be lost. His Lordship concluded with moving an Address, similar to that which was moved by Mr. Ponsonby in the House of Commons on the preceding evening.

[*The British Press,—January 30.*

IRISH ELOQUENCE.

Among the many short-lived productions which our prolific press is ever delivering, and indeed they are many, there is none, perhaps, more valuable or hurtful than a *Review*—with more life and weight in it than most of its periodical brethren, it falls the heavier on the public mind, at all times highly impressible; its stamp lasts longer, its sting sinks deeper; its praise more warms, its censure more wounds; it is every way more formidable; its progress should be watched; if it rids us of vermin, eats away rubbish, and throws around light, let it live and flourish; if this food be not enough, and if, in the voraciousness of its appetite, it attempts to swallow up our feelings and our taste, in the name of truth, let it be choaked and perish!

That our literary atmosphere is pestered and polluted with some such creatures as the latter, is too notorious; beings who only live on mangled authorship, first bathing in its blood, then crawling in its carrion; seeking in their flight whom to devour and whom to wound; marking the wretched victim whose fame is to be sacrificed, whose feelings are to be gored; and dropping their venom in the finest springs of our intelligence. Fortunately, however, there is a worthy class in the tribe—a class which, where it moves, it gives light, where it touches it adorns; a class which improves our habits of taste, refines our habits of reason, and gives currency and ready value to our common stock of knowledge.

In the latter of these classes I should wish to rank the formidable creature I am about to describe; unfortunately, it attaches itself to neither, mixes in the properties of both, and thus becomes a character *sui generis*.

It hangs over the highest part of our horizon; its flights are often the loftiest, its falls are often the lowest; it was born in the cold skies of the north—it soon became a meteor, and moved in columns of light; like the aurora borealis, it broke through their fogs; its birth became an æra, its light became a guide; like the sons of the north, it is healthy and longlived; hardy, industrious, and bold, it faces all winds, it lives in all storms; scented like the hound, and visioned like the eagle, it is ever on the alert; vigorous, penetrating, sagacious and inveterate, its wing is seldom weary, its prey is ever secure; armed at all points, devoid of delicacy, and careless of defence, its attacks are indiscriminate, its defeats few; a host in itself, a Leviathan in our literature, its course is despotic, its career devouring; dazzled by its glare and struck by its form, the smaller tribes play around, basking in its light and trembling in its shadow; by its fiat they are bound, by its frowns they are moved and on its dogmas hangs their destiny; cautious, cold-blooded, and calculating, it knows where to wound, it knows whom to shelter; with few of the stings that belong to shame, and few of the pangs that belong to sorrow, and few of the "soft inheritances of sensibility," it darts along its tremendous course, giving light with its beam, but ruin with its blast.

Years have added to its growth and strength; it has plumed its wing, and ventured on distant regions; its appetite increased—the stores of the north were soon exhausted—the sheeps-heads were nearly consumed—the crops of kale were giving way—famine threatened—it looked to the south—here it now feeds, and here it flourishes and here it may live, till we are blinded or devoured.

I need not point out to you the name of this creature, the "*monstrum horrendum*," &c.; the least suspected of criticism among your readers will guess it; and here let me drop from the clouds, and address it in its earthly form—this suits it better, let me call it by its own name—a *Review*. To deny its ability, talents, and strength of constitution, would be almost scepticism in this age; the statesman, the philosopher, the politician, the poet, and the housekeeper, all have mingled in the creed; by all it is homaged, and consulted, and feared, and talked of; the fires that burn on its altar blaze around our very hearths; the incense offered on its shrine scents our very tables; it is our domestic guide; systems of cookery are neglected; its name is coupled with orthodoxy; it is the *new light* that is to guide our path, the baptismal font that is to purge and regenerate us.

All this may be well—it may be necessary for us to have a standard by which our rights of taste and criticism are to be regulated; an office in which their affairs can be administered, an oracle by which they can be judged; does the *Edinburgh Review* combine the necessary qualifications for such? Here [illegible] Is its ministry and its "calling" even and con- Are its praises and prejudices honest and Are its professions "pure though not holy?" partialities to answer, and certain pub- urage? Is the constitution of its pages Are the wise men of the north often Has the warm climate of the south or spleen? Has the green-eyed and ogling them? Have the dis- their lash been more than the cur- rection? Has honest fame ght it was climbing? Has and alone upon the rock, wand towards all intruders? often torn by their blast, and to perish? Has struggling for- been crushed and crumbled by their catapulta? Have the proud and tender claims of authorship been insulted and despised, and genius left to mourn that one day might have exulted? Has the frowing temple of their dynasty been only reared upon ruins, and swelled with the spoils which its Deity has immolated? Are the rights of our literature fairly and impartially maintained? Is its system of observation, attack and defence legitimate? Are the campaigns of criticism fairly carried on?

To attempt answering these questions would require space, time, labour, and temper; perhaps neither of us can afford these articles; it would be wading through a long and heavy field; let us leave it to the page of truth.

The rights of pure criticism are narrowly bounded; if it wanders beyond these it must renounce its title. We need not read the pages of Longinus or Lord Kames to find this. The Edinburgh Review seems to deal less in criticism than in treatises; in the plenitude of its power, it despises single combat, keeps an eye on its man, touches him at various *angles* of impingement, and wanders abroad to shew its own tactics. This is a system worthy of its school; the application to mathematics is happy—its effects is certain—the poor unhappy victim is dragged out—he is first tickled and tormented like a mouse with a cat—he is let to run a certain distance, but is soon reminded of the length of his cord and his freedom; the ingenuity of his tormentor furnishes fresh subjects of titilation; its tricks teaz, its motions frighten him; he trembles, grows weary and exhausted, and one last gulp often decides his fate; single attack then has little weight with this mighty host; a cuirassed gladiator standing in his own arena, few weapons can touch him; to make him feel, his mail of brass must be broken.

But, Sir, I must come to the point of this letter; I must put you in mind and memory, of one of its last attacks; its critique on Mr. Phillips's speech, in the case "Guthrie *v.* Sterne," in the Court of Common Pleas, Dublin, June, 1815; of this speech I presume you have heard; its notoriety, I hope, renders unnecessary my telling you its cause and character.

The review of this speech is entitled "*Irish oratory.*" A good solid tangible lump is thus formed, and an anathema of large calibre is soon prepared; but this is not enough—the line of battery must be increased. "Irish oratory" was a convenient *term*, it put the worthy editor in mind of other Irish things, it touched on a chord of many sounds; he thinks, turns to the west, takes a pinch (perhaps of the *Irish blackguard*), and begins most pleasantly remarking how sensible we are of the genius of Ireland and Irishmen; how nicely this sensibility makes up for some of her grievances, & what a comfort it is to her amidst all her sorrows; he then begins to calculate on the price of this genius, he fears it is a little too high at our market; he is determined to watch over its importation, and confine it to home consumption; what a generous zeal for the public service—what a laudable effort of retrenchment in the present state of our finances!

After Irish genius comes *Irish generosity*: this also he has some doubts about; its price, he fears, is equally over-rated in this country; but he wishes not to hurt national feeling—he knows the extreme delicacy of the subject—he generously passes it by without thinking of either the Berlin or Milan decrees; unfortunately, he stumbles upon two most awkward terms, "craft" and "cold-blooded," and thus the beauty and feeling of the whole passage are entirely lost.

After Irish generosity, comes "*Irish oratory*" again: here he seems quite at home—it was a refreshing subject—its fate had long since been decided on—he pants for a fresh attack—he summons up his strength and sinew—this unfortunate speech comes in his way—like a trembling victim it stands before him, bright in its beauty, blooming in its youth, and warm in its pulse; this youth could not save, that beauty could not shelter it; he proceeds coolly, and, according to his school, begins by nibbling at words, drags it on through pages of cutting and maiming, offers a reviving draught, and talks of "undoubted talents."

But, Sir, these are not the battles in which Irish genius, generosity, and oratory are to perish; these are not the pages on which they can play—this is not the field in which they are to flourish; they must travel to other climes and other regions—and when they find the warmth of congenial souls play around, here let them rest, here let them be judged, here let them shelter in peace for ever.

Of Mr. Phillips I know nothing but his speech and his country; with the feeling of the one I can find myself associated: with the sorrows of the other I can feel myself a bondsman; both have been injured, insulted, and attacked. This speech I pretend not to eulogize, its character should have saved it; I pretend not to deny its faults, its beauties should have been remembered; to appreciate it fairly, we must consider its case and circumstances; the country where it was delivered

the hearers to whom it was addressed; it had a story of no common griefs to tell; a parent robbed of his wife, that wife robbed of her children; in the tissue of such a tale there is no mediocrity of sorrow; it had to speak in a country where such griefs were at least rare; it had to speak to those who have more hearts than heads; it was a simple story of feeling, a picture of real suffering; its temperature was high; its language belonged to passion; it needed no process of reasoning; no "lore of laws;" no logic of schools; it was a picture to paint, not a drawing to delineate; its effect belonged to the brush, not to the pencil; the colouring alone gave character and body; judgment was too heavy to abound, perception too hard; imagination was the principal ingredient necessary. Here passion could play, and feeling could speak, and agony could breathe out its stifling inspiration; here sorrow could shew its wounds, and pity could give its balm, sympathy could lend its sigh, and grief could give it energy; the cry of the orphan might here be heard, the bosom of the sire might here be opened, and when all these had offered their tender claims, and crowded around to tell their little stories, stern justice might look down from her frowning throne, and give to their tears the tribute of consolation; and who is there amongst us can resist such appeals? Who is there whose faded feelings would not bloom fresh in such tears? Who is there can be deaf or cold to such anguish?—Let him climb the steeps of Torneo, and find shelter in its caves; let him tell his sorrows to the winds that play around; let woman's hallowed form show no track upon its snows; let man's social image give no shadow to its soil; let children be not heard, and let nature mourn. But, Sir, I will not believe it; though our country and our age speak more of philosophy than feeling, yet the language of the heart must ever come home to us; we must mix in its temperature; we must listen to its sad appeal, and this is a story of sadness itself, a lovely wife torn from her home and her children—that home rendered desolate—those children—rendered orphans—her vows violated—her happiness wrecked—these orphans robbed of that tender bosom where once their little sorrows could be lulled to sleep, torn from the shelter of a mother's care, and asking in their innocence where that mother had fled; a wretched husband broken from his fondest tie; robbed of that charm which made life most dear to him; whose smiles were his light; whose cares were his pillow, and without whose beam his path was a pilgrimage; see his hollow figure wandering like a houseless mourner, wasting with his woes, and smiling "at his griefs;" clinging to that yet-loved home as some dear ruin; stalking through its piles in the desolation of his widowhood and hanging over his children, in the tears of their orphanage; see a wretched adulterer polluting such a home, poisoning such happiness, bursting the bonds of such joy, breaking the visions of such bliss, and immolating the whole on his monstrous shrine.

Such was the picture this speech had to paint; such were its deep and mournful colours; in such pictures there ever must be faults, and this is not free from them; its colouring is in parts overcharged; its drapery somewhat turgid and exuberant; the images too redundant, and the sentences too long; we are too long, as it were, kept afloat, without touching ground; its alliterations by far too frequent and forced; alliteration to be sweet, must be sparingly used; like manna it soon becomes luscious, and palls our taste.

Such, perhaps, are its only faults; in such pictures there must be ever such faults, more or less; the imagery of sorrow must ever be full and flowing; it lives but in its shroud; it only moves by pointing to its wounds; it only breathes by letting out its anguish; it wears itself away in its own folds; it is ever turning in these folds to shew its bleeding corse. But, Sir, let us look to the beauties of this speech, and shall we not find many; perhaps the leading vice of oratory, as Quintilian tells us, consists in its tendency to extremes; beauties and faults are closely connected by it, and the laws of sound taste are often offended, even in its finest flights; before us we must expect such, but our taste is never openly insulted; its faults belong to imagination, time will prune them away; its beauties are preeminent, but they will fall with the others; its fullness of body and ripeness of colouring shew at once the genuine effort of eloquence; its glow of passion is pure and animated; its breathings of patriotism fine and simple; its temperature of feeling warm, but well judged; its blush of virtue sacred and sincere; we must mingle in its soul; we must grow fresh with its bloom of feeling; we must grow young with its play of fancy; we must share in its sorrows, and bless its pride of country. These are among its claims on us; these are among its beauties, and while we have hearts to grow warm, and affections to nourish, feelings to be delighted, and souls to be moved, they will give to their author a monument of fame; they will give to his memory the tribute of our gratitude.

Is this then to be levelled at, beaten down, and abused by one solitary voice? Is there one Demophoon to be found in the circle where all around have been warmed and refreshed. Is it to be tried by the laws of logicians, and measured by the rod of schoolmen? Is its fame to be blasted, and its fortune to perish under the lash of this cold blooded Aristarchus? Is its patriotism to be insulted, its pride to be crushed, and its spirit to be broken? Is its author to be dashed down the height it had given him? Is its country to be calumnied and mingled in its fate.

FURTHER EXTRACTS FROM MR. WARDEN'S WORK.

The following curious particulars are given by Dr. Warden, after an absence of six weeks from Longwood:—

"On entering the room I observed the back of a sofa turned towards me; and on advancing, I saw Napoleon laying at full length on it, with his left arm hanging over the upper part. The glare of light was excluded by a Venetian blind, and before him there was a table covered with books. I could distinguish among them some fine bound volumes on the French Revolution.—The heat of the day had occasioned him to dismantle himself of coat and waistcoat. The moment his eye met mine, he started up, and exclaimed, in English, in a tone of good humoured vivacity, 'Ah Warden, how do you do?' I bowed in return; when he put out his hand, saying, 'I have got a fever.' I immediately applied my hand to his wrist, and observing, both from the regularity of pulsation, and the peculiar expression of his countenance, that he was exercising a little of his pleasantry, I expressed my wish that his health might always remain the same. He then gave me a familiar tap on the cheek with the back of his hand, and told me to go into the middle of the room, as he had something to say. I now congratulated him on the preservation of his health, and complimented him at the same time on the progress he appeared to have made in the English language. 'I certainly enjoy, (he said), a very good state of health, which I attribute to a rigorous observance of regimen. My appetite is such, that I feel as if I could eat at any time of the day; but I am regular in my meals, and always leave off eating with an appetite: besides, I never, as you know, drink strong wines. 'With respect to the English language, he continued, 'I have been very diligent. I now read your newspapers with ease, and must own that they afford me no inconsiderable amusement. They are occasionally inconsistent, and sometimes very abusive. In one paper I am called a *Lear*, in another a *Tyrant*, in a third a *Monster*, and, in one of them, which I really did not expect, I am described as a *Coward*; but it turned out after all that the writer did not accuse me of avoiding danger in the field of battle, or flying from an enemy, or fearing to look at the menaces of fate and fortune; it did not charge me with wanting presence of mind in the hurry of battle, and in the suspence of conflicting armies. No such thing; I wanted courage, it seems, because I did not coolly take a dose of poison, or throw myself into the sea, or blow out my brains. The editor most certainly misunderstands me; I have, at least, too much courage for that. Your papers are influenced by party principles; what one praises, the other will abuse; and so *vice versa*. They who live in the metropolis where they are published can judge of passing events and transactions for themselves; but persons living at a distance from the capital, and particularly foreigners, must be at a loss to determine upon the real state of things, and characters of public men, from the perusal of your journals.'

"Napoleon appearing, as it were, to be speaking out, and to be in a humour to deliver opinions, instead of confining himself to ask questions, I was determined to speak out too; and I had no doubt but I should lead him into an interesting conversation, or induce him to wish me a good day.

"My candid sentiments; and unreserved language spppeared, however, to meet my auditor's approbation; and he asked me, to my great surprise, if I had remembered the history of Captain Wright?—I answered, 'perfectly well; and it is a prevailing opinion in England, that you ordered him to be murdered in the Temple.' With the utmost rapidity of speech, he replied, 'for what object? Of all men he was the person whom I should have most desired to live. Whence could I have procured so valuable an evidence as he would have proved on the trial of the conspirators in and about Paris. The heads of it he himself had landed on the French coast.' My curiosity was at this moment such as to be betrayed in my looks.—'Listen,' continued Napoleon, 'and you shall hear. The English brig of war, commanded by Captain Wright, was employed by your Government in landing traitors and spies on the West coast of France. Seventy of the number had actually reached Paris; and, so mysterious were their proceedings, so veiled in impenetrable concealment, that although General Ryal, of the Police, gave me this information, the name or place of their resort could not be discovered. I received daily assurances that my life would be attempted, and though I did not give entire credit to them, I took every precaution for my preservation. The brig was afterwards taken near L'Orient, with Captain Wright, its commander, who was carried before the prefect of the Department of Morbeau, at Vannes; General Julian, then prefect, had accompanied me in the expedition to Egypt, and recognised Captain Wright on the first view of him. Intelligence of this circumstance was instantly transmitted to Paris; and instructions were expeditiously returned to interrogate the whole of the crew, separately, and transfer their testimonies to the Minister of Police. The purport of their examination was at first very unsatisfactory; but, at length, on the examination, of one of the crew, some light was thrown on the subject. He stated that the brig had landed several Frenchmen, and among them he particularly remembered one, a very merry fellow, who was called, Pichegru. Thus a clue was found that led to the discovery of a plot, which, had it succeeded, would have thrown the French nation, a second time, into a state of Revolution. Captain Wright was accordingly conveyed to Paris, and confined in the Temple; there to remain till it was found convenient to bring the formidable accessaries of this treasonable design to trial. The law of France would have subjected Wright to the punishment of death: but he was of minor consideration. My grand object was to secure the principals, and I considered the English Captain's evidence of the utmost consequence towards compleating my object.' He again and again, most solemnly asserted, that Captain Wright died, in the Temple by his own hand, as described in the *Moniteur*, and at a much earlier period than has been generally believed. At the same time, he stated, that his assertion was founded on documents which he had since examined. The cause of this inquiry arose from the visit, I think he said, of Lord Ebrington to Elba, and he added, 'That nobleman appeared to be perfectly satisfied with the account given him of this mysterious business."

[*Hampshire Telegraph & Sussex Chronicle*,—*Dec.* 2.

"I was so far encouraged by the easy, communicative manner of the Ex-Emperor, that I continued my observations without reserve: and now, to my utter astonishment, he entered upon the event of the Duke of Enghien's death. This was a topic that could not be expected; particularly by me, as there appeared, even among his followers, who were always on tip-toe to be his apologists, an evasive silence or contradictory statement, whenever this afflicting event became the subject of enquiry, which had occasionally happened, during the course of our voyage. Here Napoleon became very animated, and often raised himself on the sofa where he had remained in a reclining posture. The interest attached to the subject, and the energy of his delivery, combined to impress the tenor of his narrative so strongly on my mind, that you need not doubt the accuracy of it—He began as follows:—

"'At this eventful period of my life, I had succeeded in restoring order and tranquillity to a kingdom torn asunder by faction, and deluged in blood. That nation had placed me at their head. I came not as your Cromwell, or your Third Richard. No such thing.—I found a crown in the kennel; I cleansed it from its filth, and placed it on my head. My safety now became necessary, to preserve that tranquillity so recently restored; and, hitherto, so satisfactorily secured, as the leading characters of the nation well know. At the same time, reports were every night brought me, (I think, he said, by Gen. Ryal,) 'that conspiracies were in agitation; that meetings were held in particular houses in Paris, and names even were mentioned; at the same time no satisfactory proofs could be obtained, and the utmost vigilance and ceaseless pursuit of the police were evaded. General Moreau, indeed, was suspected, and I was seriously importuned to issue an order for his arrest; but his character was such, his name stood so high, & the estimation of him so great in the public mind, that, as it appeared to me, he had nothing to gain, & every thing to lose, by becoming a conspirator against me: I, therefore, could not but exonerate him from such a suspicion. I accordingly refused an order for the proposed arrest, by the following intimation to the Minister of Police:—You have named Pichegru, Georges, and Moreau: convince me that the former is in Paris, and I will immediately cause the latter to be arrested. Another, and a very singular, circumstance, led to the developement of the plot. One night, as I lay agitated and wakeful, I rose from my bed, and examined the list of suspected traitors; and chance, which rules the world, occasioned my stumbling, as it were, on the name of a Surgeon, who had lately returned from an English prison. The man's age, education, and experience in life, induced me to believe, that his conduct must be attributed to any other motive than that of a youthful fanaticism in favour of a Bourbon: as far as circumstances qualified me to judge, money appeared to be his object. I accordingly gave orders for this man to be arrested; when a summary trial was instituted, by which he was found guilty, sentenced to die, and informed he had but six hours to live. This stratagem succeeded: he was terrified into confession. It was now known that Pichegru had a brother, a monastic Priest, then residing in Paris. I ordered a party of *gens d' armes* to visit this man, and if he had quitted his house, I conceived there would be good ground for suspicion. The old Monk was secured, and, in the act of his arrest, his fears betrayed what I most wanted to know. —'Is it,' he exclaimed, 'because I afforded shelter to a brother that I am thus treated?'—The object of the plot was to destroy me; and the success of it would of course, have been my destruction. It emanated from the capital of your country, with the Count d'Artois at the head of it. To the West he sent the Duke de Berri, and to the East the Duke d'Enghien. To France your vessels conveyed underlings of the plot, and Moreau became a convert to the cause. The moment was big with evil: I felt myself on a tottering eminence, and, I resolved to hurl the thunder back upon the Bourbons even in the metropolis of the British empire. My Minister vehemently urged the seizure of the Duke though in a neutral territory. But I still hesitated, and Prince Benevento brought the order twice, and urged the measure with all his powers of persuasion; it was not, however, till I was fully convinced of its necessity, that I sanctioned it by my signature. The matter could be easily arranged between me and the Duke of Baden. Why, indeed, should I suffer a man residing on the very confines of my kingdom, to commit a crime which within the distance of a mile, by the ordinary course of law, justice herself would condemn to the scaffold? And now answer me;—Did I do more than adopt the principle of your Government, when it ordered the capture of the Danish fleet, which was thought to threaten mischief to your country? It had been urged to me again and again, as a sound political opinion, that the new dynasty could not be secure, while the Bourbons remained. Talleyrand never deviated from this principle: it was fixed, unchangeable article in his political creed. But I did not become a ready or a willing convert. I examined the opinion with care and with caution; & the result was a perfect conviction of its necessity.—The Duke d'Enghien was accessary to the Confederacy; & although the resident of a neutral territory, the urgency of the case, in which my safety & the public tranquillity, to use no stronger expression, were involved, justified the proceeding. I accordingly ordered him to be seized and tried: he was found guilty, and sentenced to be shot.—The sentence was immediately executed; and the same fate would have followed had it been Louis XVIII. For I again declare that I found it necessary to roll the thunder back on the metropolis of England, as from thence, with the Count d'Artois at their head, did the assassins assail me.'

"'Your country also accuses me of the death of Pichegru.'——I replied, 'It is most certainly and universally believed throughout the whole British empire, that he was strangled in prison by your orders.' He rapidly answered, 'What idle, disengenuous folly! a fine proof how prejudice can destroy the boasted reasoning faculties of Englishmen! Why, I ask you, should that life be taken away in secret which the law consigns to the hands of a public executioner? The matter would have been different with respect to Moreau. Had he died in a dungeon, there might have been grounds to justify the suspicion that he had not been guilty of suicide. He was a very popular character, as well as much beloved by the army; and I never should have lost the odium, however guiltless I might have been, if the justice of his death, supposing the life to have been forfeited by the law, had not been made apparent by the most public execution.'

"Here he paused; & I replied, 'There may, perhaps, be persons in England, who are disposed to acknowledge the necessity of rigorous measures at this important period of your history; but none, I believe, are to be found, who would attempt to justify the precipitate manner in which the young Prince (D'Enghein) was seized, tried, sentenced, and shot.') He instantly answered, 'I was justified in my own mind; and I repeat the declaration which I have already made, that I would have ordered the execution of Louis XVIII. At the same time, I solemnly affirm, that no message or letter from the Duke reached me after sentence of death had been passed upon him.'

"Talleyrand, however, was said to be in possession of a letter from the Royal prisoner, addressed to Napoleon, which they who are well qualified to know declared he took upon himself not to deliver, till it was too late to be of any service to the writer. I [illegible] a copy of this letter in the possession of Count de Casez, which he calmly represented to me as one of the mass of documents, formed or collected, to authenticate and justify certain mysterious parts of the history which he was occasionally employed in writing, under the dictation of the hero of it. Do not startle—the letter was to beg his life; and to this effect:—It stated his opinion that the Bourbon dynasty was terminated; that was the settled opinion of his mind, and he was about to prove the sincerity of it. He now considered France no otherwise than as his country, which he loved with the most patriotic ardour, but merely as a private citizen. The crown was no longer in his view; it was now beyond the possibility of recovery; it would not, it could not be restored. He therefore requested to be allowed to live and devote his life and services to France, merely as a native of it. He was ready to take any command or any rank in the French army, to become a brave and loyal soldier, subject to the will and orders of the Government, in whose hands soever it might be, to which he was ready to swear fealty; and that, if his life were spared, he would devote it with the utmost courage and fidelity to support France against all its enemies. Such was the letter which, as it was represented to me, Talleyrand took care not to deliver till the hand that wrote it was unnerved by death.

"——Napoleon continued to speak of the Bourbon family—'Had I,' he said, 'been anxious to get any, or all the Bourbons into my possession, I could have accomplished the object. Your smugglers offered me a Bourbon for a stated sum (I think he named 40,000 francs), but, on coming to a more precise explanation, they entertained a doubt of fulfilling the engagement as it was originally proposed. They would not undertake to possess themselves of any of the Bourbon family absolutely alive: though, with the alternative—*alive* or *dead*, they had no doubt of completing it. But it was not my wish merely to deprive them of life. Besides, circumstances had taken a turn which then fixed me without fear of change or chance on the throne I possessed. I felt my security, and left the Bourbons undisturbed. Wanton, useless murder, whatever has been said and thought of me in England, has never been my practice: to what end or purpose could I have indulged the horrible propensity. When Sir G. Rumbold and Mr. Drake, who had been carrying on a correspondence with conspirators in Paris, were seized, they were not murdered.'*

"Here he ceased to speak; and as I was determined to gratify my curiosity as far as his present communicative spirit would allow, I was determined to continue the conversation. I accordingly observed, 'that of all the undertakings which composed his wonderful career, no circumstance had excited such astonishment in England as his expedition to Russia before he had brought the Peninsular war to a termination, which at that time, appeared to be an attainable object.' I paused, expecting a reply on the subject; however, he gave none; but, as if he had not heard my observation, proceeded to a renewal, in some degree, of the former topics.

* In looking over these letters for the press, I feel a doubt whether this observation respecting Sir George Rumbold was made at this time, or at some other, or whether it proceeded from Buonaparté or Count de las Cases; but I am positive that it was made by one or the other.

PARAPONTIC CHAIR.

M. Schmidt lately made a trial, at Paris, of his new machine, which he calls the Life Preserver, or "*Le Parapontique.*" The experiment took place on the Seine, opposite the Pompe-à-Feu and completely succeeded. This machine, which is very simple, and of little expense, occupies a very small space. It appears to us very adequate to its object, which is to save shipwrecked persons from death.

A person placed in the centre of this machine, and entirely free in his motions, easily made his way from one bank of the Seine to the other. While so moving, he took a bottle from his pocket and drank several times; moved his arms with ease, and turned himself about at pleasure. We should not forget one circumstance which enhances the merit of the invention, which is, that a shipwrecked person can, without embarrassing himself, take with him some provisions, and his most valuable articles.

One of the Paris papers, speaking of the recent trial of this invention, says:—"The passage from Calais to Dover will be long, & difficult to accomplish, if we may judge by the fatigue which the occupier seemed to go through this morning on the Seine, in a passage of a few hundred toises, and at a pace very little exceeding that of the current."

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF CHANCERY, WESTMINSTER, JAN. 29.

SHELLY *v.* WESTBROOK.

Sir SAMUEL ROMILLY moved, in this case, that his Lordship would give his judgment in public, as a garbled account of what had occurred in his Lordship's private room, had been published in the Newspapers.

A conversation then took place between Messrs. HART, LEACH, and MONTAGUE, relative to the impropriety of cases which were heard privately being published.

The LORD CHANCELLOR observed, he was not an admirer of private hearings, although in some cases they might be necessary, as the feelings of individuals or of families might be hurt at the circumstances being made known to the public at large. In this case he was requested by all the parties to hear it in private. He was sorry that any part of the case had been published. He could not, however, give his judgment in open Court, without the case was reargued there, for if he did, the public would not know on what ground he gave his decision; perhaps the Learned Gentlemen would consult among themselves, and let him know on Friday, whether it was to be reargued or not.

When we reported this case, we regretted that we were obliged to give it in a garbled state. It never was our wish to injure the feelings of families or an individual, for we have been always cautious, even in open Court, to pass lightly over where there had been any thing of that tendency. But where the Court is private, we are obliged to do the same as our cotemporaries, collect what has passed in the best manner we can. If the case is reargued in open Court, we will give a faithful report of it.

[*The British Press*,—*January* 3

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SUPPLEMENT
TO THE
BOMBAY GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25th, 1817.

French Government Lottery,
AT PONDICHERRY.

IN THE FIRST CLASS,

FIRST DAY'S DRAWING,

JUNE 2d, 1817.

No. 2437 a Prize of 5,000 Rupees.
No. 378 a Prize of 1,000 Rupees.
No. 1115 a Prize of 500 Rupees.
Nos. 1233 1644 Prizes of 300 Rupees each.
Nos. 87 514 1091 1607 Prizes of 100 Rupees each.

Prizes of 25 Rupees each.

Nos.							
19	24	28	31	32	47	54	61
64	69	73	79	81	86	113	128
138	151	163	173	179	181	182	187
188	196	200	202	211	218	224	233
241	242	246	247	248	249	275	281
283	292	295	296	304	307	309	310
312	313	324	327	331	332	335	338
348	351	355	362	366	373	376	386
389	390	408	409	413	415	422	425
430	437	438	451	455	456	458	466
470	479	494	506	512	522	527	535
536	549	568	571	572	577	582	590
594	595	596	599	606	609	611	612
620	621	634	637	647	648	675	682
689	698	707	715	720	734	735	745
746	751	752	760	768	769	777	794
800	801	803	804	811	819	824	827
829	831	836	839	859	871	876	877
887	895	899	900	902	920	921	922
928	929	934	946	954	958	964	971
980	981	986	988	994	997	1000	1006
1010	1011	1016	1019	1031	1034	1041	1055
1065	1068	1069	1077	1086	1087	1093	1096
1098	1101	1105	1111	1116	1117	1118	1123
1143	1149	1161	1163	1167	1175	1178	1196
1199	1210	1224	1227	1244	1266	1271	1292
1296	1302	1307	1310	1322	1333	1335	1337
1344	1345	1347	1354	1364	1367	1373	1375
1383	1388	1395	1404	1405	1424	1431	1432
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1496	1497	1516	1520	1525	1536	1552	1553
1554	1555	1558	1569	1576	1613	1614	1615
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1668	1669	1683	1684	1685	1691	1698	1700
1705	1706	1708	1709	1721	1727	1743	1759
1762	1772	1775	1780	1785	1791	1796	1800
1801	1806	1809	1819	1822	1827	1829	1835
1837	1838	1840	1843	1849	1854	1883	1889
1893	1905	1913	1915	1918	1924	1928	1929
1930	1934	1946	1955	1956	1961	1974	1984
1987	1990	1992	2007	2017	2018	2019	2022
2034	2041	2042	2043	2046	2053	2058	2065
2068	2071	2093	2094	2104	2120	2124	2139
2141	2142	2152	2154	2156	2157	2172	2175
2184	2188	2203	2208	2217	2221	2226	2232
2236	2238	2258	2285	2286	2289	2290	2291
2292	2294	2299	2312	2326	2330	2337	2339
2340	2342	2346	2347	2350	2352	2370	2373
2376	2380	2387	2398	2403	2406	2423	2427
2429	2436	2444	2463	2465	2467	2468	2469
2482	2496	2502	2506	2515	2517	2526	2527
2540	2546	2548	2550	2551	2555	2558	2561
2562	2578	2583	2592	2601	2617	2618	2621
2623	2629	2632	2636	2637	2638	2646	2656
2663	2666	2667	2669	2676	2682	2689	2690
2693	2704	2705	2710	2713	2714	2730	2741
2748	2751	2753	2754	2756	2778	2793	2801
2804	2808	2814	2818	2833	2856	2859	2862
2864	2865	2874	2892	2910	2917	2923	2928
2932	2934	2947	2949	2951	2953	2973	2976
2984	2986	2993	2995.				

SECOND DAY'S DRAWING,

FRIDAY, JUNE 6th 1817.

No. 341 a Prize of 1,500 Rupees.
No. 2013 a Prize of 1000 Rupees.
No. 1931 a Prize of 500 Rupees.
No. 2604 a Prize of 300 Rupees.
Nos. 807 1171 1949 1960 & 2390 Prizes of 100 Rupees each.

Prizes of 25 Rupees each.

Nos.							
8	170	375	561	795	959	1152	
1358	11	176	379	566	796	965	1154
1360	30	177	384	569	806	972	1158
1368	34	184	385	578	808	979	1158
1370	43	189	391	580	810	990	1160
1372	62	190	395	584	822	998	1170
1374	70	193	398	585	828	1020	1180
1387	71	199	400	587	830	1025	1186
1389	74	216	401	604	833	1026	1189
1393	77	225	402	607	838	1033	1192
1397	78	236	412	622	841	1035	1204
1398	82	239	426	629	848	1040	1207
1401	85	245	429	632	850	1043	1211
1406	90	253	439	639	851	1044	1215
1407	96	266	440	644	853	1046	1235
1408	115	293	442	661	857	1047	1236
1409	116	294	448	672	867	1073	1248
1413	117	298	453	695	868	1074	1253
1420	118	303	464	700	870	1082	1257
1429	124	308	487	710	872	1084	1216
1440	130	314	491	712	874	1095	1264
1451	131	315	499	714	893	1100	1268
1463	133	317	516	717	897	1104	1291
1469	135	319	523	725	901	1110	1298
1473	136	330	530	736	903	1112	1311
1475	148	340	532	737	906	1119	1312
1476	155	343	533	744	919	1124	1317
1484	162	344	545	757	935	1130	1339
1486	165	359	552	774	938	1135	1342
1486	165	359	552	774	938	1135	1342
1493	166	363	554	781	948	1136	1349
1494	169	370	557	785	953	1138	1353
1495	1508	1746	1947	2140	2321	2600	2850
1523	1748	1953	2150	2329	2603	2877	
1527	1749	1965	2158	2333	2609	2889	
1544	1752	1970	2163	2357	2610	2909	
1547	1757	1973	2170	2359	2611	2926	
1550	1763	1997	2171	2372	2612	2927	
1551	1768	1998	2174	2378	2615	2931	
1567	1771	2000	2176	2386	2619	2933	
1575	1773	2002	2177	2392	2622	2937	
1577	1777	2010	2179	2393	2635	2944	
1586	1779	2014	2182	2395	2640	2960	
1587	1783	2026	2186	2399	2649	2972	
1588	1784	2038	2191	2402	2652	2981	
1594	1788	2044	2193	2422	2659	2982	
1606	1790	2049	2195	2440	2665	2985	
1609	1798	2054	2197	2447	2679	2996	
1617	1804	2060	2201	2448	2680	1626	
1805	2061	2202	2455	2684	1637	1817	
2066	2207	2460	2687	1659	1821	2067	
2211	2466	2694	1660	1825	2073	2219	
2471	2699	1663	1839	2076	2228	2475	
2700	1676	1842	2078	2235	2481	2706	
1845	2082	2243	2498	2727	1690	1850	
2086	2249	2516	2729	1693	1853	2089	
2251	2521	2744	1694	1855	2091	1676	
2531	2775	1697	1864	2099	2254	2534	
2782	1702	1877	2101	2259	2541	2792	
1703	1882	2102	2266	2545	2794	1711	
1885	2107	2267	2549	2798	1713	1887	
2108	2273	2557	2802	1715	1888	2109	
2282	2566	2807	1720	1891	2111	2296	
2567	2810	1724	1895	2115	2298	2569	
2822	1725	1907	2116	2301	2577	2823	
1730	1910	2135	2303	2582	2825	1742	
1932	2136	2317	2594	2839			

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